DESTRO ATTACKS
FIFTY FEET BELOW A JUNGLE RIVER IN KIBRA GORDO, SNAKE-EYES IS TRAPPED IN A SUNKEN COBRA BUNKER WITH THE EVIL DR. VENOM AND THE ESCHO MERCENARY KNOWN...
I CAUGHT HIM TAPPING ON THE DOOR! HE WAS TRYING TO SIGNAL THE OTHER G.I. JOE TEAM MEMBERS!
WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE WHO GETS US OUT OF HERE AS LONG AS WE GET OUT? IT'S OBVIOUS THAT YOUR COBRA FRIENDS AREN'T GOING TO HELP US, DR. VENOM ...THEY'RE THE ONES THAT TRIED TO KILL US BY BOMBING THE BUNKER!
IF WE'RE GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS MESS, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO CO-OPERATE AND FORGET PERSONAL ANIMOSITIES AND--
LARRY HAMA SCRIPTER
MIKE VOSBURG PENCILLER
JON D'AGOSTINO INKER
J. ROSEN LETTERER
C. SCHEELE COLORIST
DENNY O'NEIL EDITOR
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FORGET?! NEVER!!! I SHALL KILL THIS SNAKE-EYES WITH MY BARE--
KRAK!
NNNNNGGG!!
STOP IT! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? WE EITHER HELP EACH OTHER OR ELSE WE ALL DIE!
DO YOU FEAR DEATH, KWINN?
FEAR? NO, I'D CALL IT A HEALTHY RESPECT...
THERE ARE DEATHS THAT ONE SHOULD FEAR, KWINN...
...PROLONGED, AGONIZED, WRETCHED EXPIRATIONS--
--SUCH AS ARE CONTAINED IN THIS VIAL. THE PLAGUE TOXIN THE BARONESS MISTAKENLY ASSUMES TO BE IN SCAR-FACE'S BRIEFCASE!
IN G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS DEEP BELOW FORT WADSWORTH IN STATEN ISLAND...
THIS MICRO-DOT MAP FRAGMENT THAT STALKER FOUND IN THE COBRA RESEARCH STATION IN SIERRA GORDO IS LABELED IN CODE...
...WE'VE BEEN RUNNING A MATCHING PROGRAM WITH EVERY KNOWN MAP IN THE WORLD WORKING FROM GEOGRAPHICAL FEATURES ALONE...
HAWK, BREAKER'S GOT A PRINT-OUT...

THIS IS THE ONLY CLUE WE HAVE TO WHERE THE BARONESS WAS TAKING SCAR-FACE AND HIS MYSTERIOUS BRIEFCASE...
...AND OUR ONLY SHOT AT EVENING THE SCORE FOR SNAKE-EYES!
LET'S RUN IT UP ON THE LARGE MONITOR SO EVERY-ONE CAN--
LORDY! THAT'S A JACKPOT MAP IF I EVER SAW ONE!
BREAKER, GET GENERAL FLAGG ON THE HORN...
MEANWHILE IN COBRA HEADQUARTERS...
MUST I CALL YOU BY THAT AWFUL NAME? EVEN IN PRIVATE?
YES, YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE HERE WHO KNOWS MY REAL NAME, MY REAL PAST... AND I AM THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THE TRUTH ABOUT YOU... BARONESS.
I CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO SAY IT. I SHOULDN'T EVEN BE TALKING TO YOU. THINGS ARE DIFFERENT NOW. IT CAN'T BE LIKE IT WAS BEFORE. SORRY. I MUST REPORT TO COBRA COMMANDER AND--
YOU WON'T BETRAY ME?
HOW CAN YOU ASK THAT? OF COURSE NOT!
LISTEN. DON'T GO. THERE WILL BE DRASTIC CHANGES SOON... THE SITUATION SHALL BE COMPLETELY ALTERED...
I'M LATE...
PLEASE. JUST SAY MY NAME. MY NEW NAME...
IS IT THAT IMPORTANT TO YOU?
YES.

DESTRO.
BACK IN THE BUNKER...
WHY KILL US? IT WAS THE BARONESS THAT TRIED TO DO YOU IN! PROBABLY UNDER ORDERS FROM COBRA COMMANDER HIMSELF!
ALL THREE OF US HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH COBRA COMMANDER. LET'S CALL A TRUCE AND HELP EACH OTHER GET REVENGE...
...AND FURTHERMORE -- WHY ARE YOU TURNING THAT VALVE?
...YOU'RE OPENING THE VENTS! THE BUNKER IS FLOODING!!
MOTOR POOL
...THIS BETTER BE IMPORTANT, CLUTCH. I WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF A CONFERENCE WITH THE JOINT CHIEFS--
GENERAL FLAGG...

...IF WHAT WE HAVE DOWNSTAIRS PANS OUT--
--YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THE JOINT CHIEFS...
...YOU'LL BE ONE!
MOMENTS LATER...
...WE HAVE AN EXACT COMPUTER MATCH-UP. THE COBRA MICRO-DOT MAP FRAGMENT SHOWS A FIVE-MILE SQUARE SECTION OF VERMONT...
COULD MEAN ANYTHING, HAWK. MAYBE COBRA COMMANDER LIKES TO SKI...
NO SIR. HIS ONLY HOBBY IS TARGET SHOOTING WITH MACHINE-GUNS...
SPRINGFIELD
...IF YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF, SIR, THE NAME OF THE TOWN DEAD CENTER IN THIS MAP FRAGMENT, YOU'LL UNDERSTAND OUR CONCERN.
SPRINGFIELD.
WHEREVER COBRA'S INVOLVED THE NAME SPRINGFIELD KEEPS POPPING UP. WHO KNOWS? MAYBE THIS IS HOME BASE. MAYBE WE CAN CATCH 'EM PICKIN' THEIR NOSES WITH THEIR FEET ON THE KITCHEN TABLE...
SEE ISSUES #5 AND #10
COBRA HEADQUARTERS...
SO, MY DEAR BARONESS... DID THE JOES SNAP UP THE MICRO-DOT WE PLANTED AT THE RESEARCH STATION IN SIERRA GORDO?
YES, COBRA COMMANDER. OUR REMOTE SENSORS RECORDED THE PICKUP. THE MAP FRAGMENT INDICATED THE LOCATION OF COBRA HEADQUARTERS AS BEING UNDER THE CHAPLAIN'S ASSISTANT SCHOOL IN FORT WADSWORTH...
...THE JOES WILL WASTE THEIR TIME POKING AROUND THAT INNOCENT LITTLE ARMY POST--AND STAY FAR AWAY FROM SPRINGFIELD, VERMONT, OUR PLAGUE TOXIN TEST SITE...
DOES SCAR-FACE KNOW WHAT HE CARRIED IN THE BRIEFCASE?
NO.
CERTAIN. ALONG WITH SNAKE-EYES AND KWINN.
AND YOU'RE SURE DR. VENOM IS DEAD?
DID YOU PLANT THE MICRO-DOT YOURSELF?
OF COURSE. WHY SHOULDN'T I?

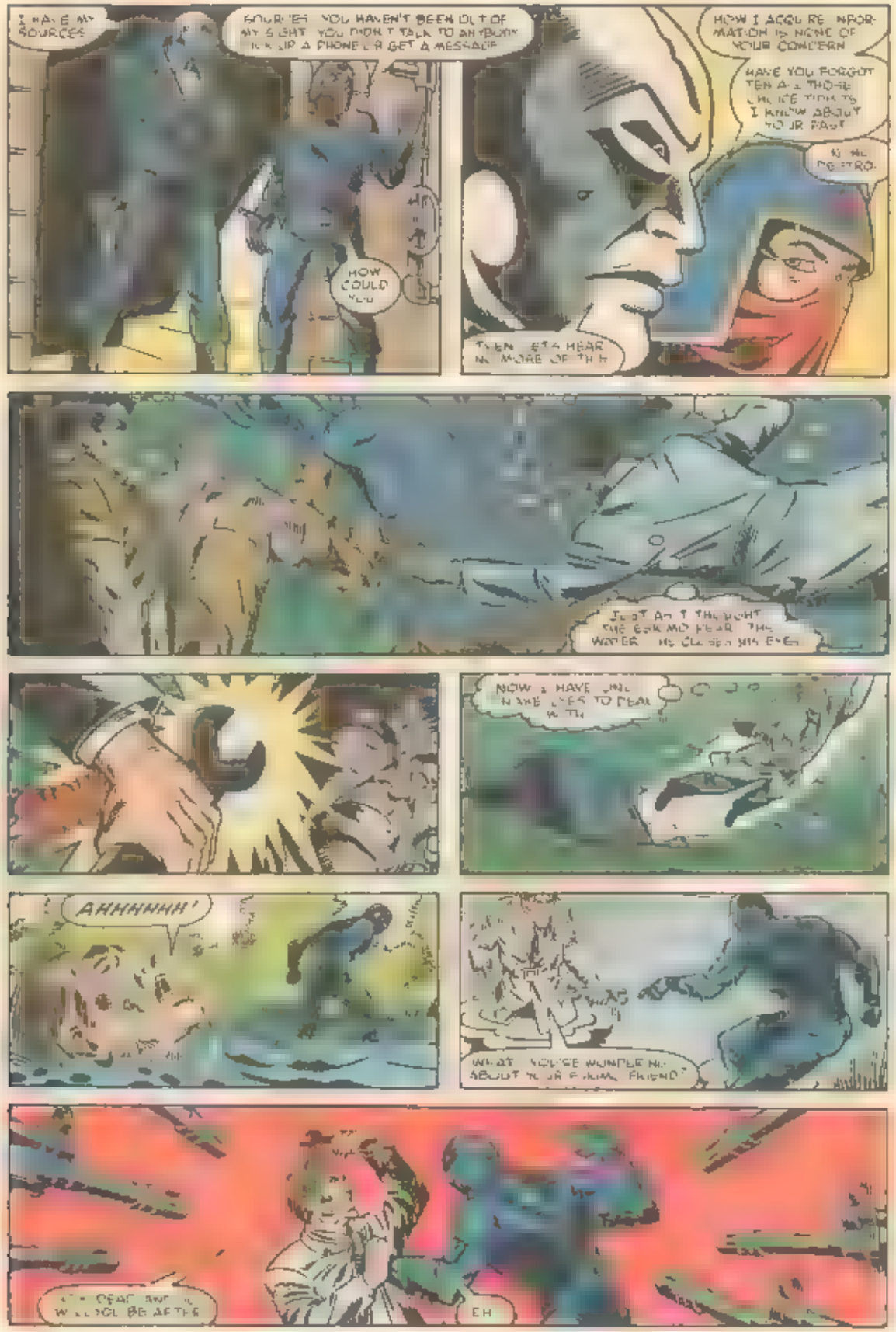
ELSEWHERE IN COBRA HEADQUARTERS...
TELL ME, SCARFACE... WERE YOU SUCCESSFUL IN SWITCHING THE MICRO-DOTS?
OF COURSE, DESTRO! THE BARONESS DIDN'T WANT TO GO TRAMPING THROUGH THE JUNGLE SO SHE LET ME DO IT..
AND YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT WAS IN EITHER MICRO-DOT?
HOW COULD I, DESTRO? WHERE COULD I GET A MICROSCOPE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE JUNGLE?
LEAVE THE VALVE ALONE! THE ONLY WAY WE CAN GET THE DOOR OPEN IS TO LET IN ENOUGH WATER TO EQUALIZE THE PRESSURE. THERE'S FIFTY FEET OF RIVER ABOVE US PUSHING ON THE DOOR WITH HUNDREDS OF POUNDS OF WATER PRESSURE...
...EVEN THEN, YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE STRONG ENOUGH TO MOVE THE DOOR, KWINN--
--BUT IN ORDER TO DO THAT, YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE YOUR GUNS AND FLASHLIGHT WITH ME!
THE HEAVY EQUIPMENT LEVEL OF THE PIT...
SCARLETT, BREAKER, DOC, STALKER, GUNG-HO, GRUNT AND ZAP, INTO THE REAR OF THE PERSONNEL CARRIER!
YO, HAWK, WHAT ABOUT ME AND CLUTCH?
ROCK 'N ROLL. YOU MAN THE GUN TURRET, CLUTCH DRIVES AND I RIDE SHOTGUN. ANY OTHER STUPID QUESTIONS?

LET'S GO! MOVE US ON TO THE HEAVY EQUIPMENT LIFT, CLUTCH.
WE GONNA DRIVE ALL THE WAY TO VERMONT? WE'D BETTER STOP AT A GAS STATION AND GET A MAP...
WE'RE ONLY DRIVING AS FAR AS THE FORT WADSWORTH BASEBALL FIELD, CLUTCH...
...PUT IT ON THE PITCHER'S MOUND AND SHUT OFF THE ENGINE.
HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA?
WE GOT A MAJOR PLAY-OFF GOING ON HERE BETWEEN THE CHAPLAIN'S ASSISTANTS AND THE PERMANENT LATRINE ORDERLIES!
SORRY, BUT ORDERS IS ORDERS...
HUH? PRIORITY TRANSPORTATION ORDERS SIGNED BY GENERAL FLAGG?
HOW DO YOU TRANSPORT A PC FROM THE MIDDLE OF A BALL DIAMOND?
ULP. HERE COMES THE ANSWER!
WHUP WHUP
WHUP WHUP
CLAMPS SECURED?
VEHICLE CLAMPS SECURED, WILD BILL ...TAKE US UP!
HANG ON TIGHT PARDS... NEXT STOP IS SPRINGFIELD!

COBRA HQ...
IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS THE ROCKET FLAME WILL LIFT OFF OUT OF THE GLO TO CARRY COBRA COMMANDER TO MEET HIS... DESTINY.
DESTINY? THAT'S PRETTY POETIC, DESTRO! HE'S JUST GOING UP TO VERMONT TO OVERSEE SOME SORT OF EXPERIMENT.
ONE NEVER KNOWS SCARFACE. PERHAPS THE WINDS OF CHANGE ARE BLOWING STRONG TODAY. PERHAPS IT IS TIME FOR A NEW ORDER...
YOU TALKING TO ME? IF YOU ARE, I'M LOST...
JUST RAMBLING. I TRUST THE COMMANDER WILL HAVE A SAFE TRIP?
OF COURSE. THE BARONESS IS AN EXCELLENT PILOT...
THE BARONESS?
IS THERE AN ECHO IN HERE?
DON'T JOKE WITH ME, WORM! COBRA COMMANDER WAS SUPPOSED TO GO TO VERMONT ALONE!
S-S-SURE! COBRA COMMANDER ALWAYS TRAVELS ALONE! BUT...
...THE BARONESS ALWAYS PILOTS THE PLANE!
WATER'S ALMOST TO THE CEILING...
TIME FOR YOU TO TRY THE DOOR. I'LL WATCH YOUR GUNS AND LIGHT. YOU DON'T WANT TO BURDEN YOURSELF NEEDLESSLY WHILE YOU STRAIN WITH OUR ESCAPE PORTAL...
IT'S NO BOTHER, DR. VENOM. REALLY.

SPIRIT OF THE OTTER, HELP ME DIVE DEEP...
SPIRIT OF THE BEAR, GIVE ME STRENGTH TO OPEN THIS DOOR...
AND SPIRIT OF THE WEASEL, GIVE ME COUNSEL TO OUTWIT THIS DR. VENOM!
GOT ANY INKLING TO WHAT WE'LL UNCOVER IN SPRINGFIELD, HAWK?
NOT A CLUE, SCARLETT, AND WE WON'T UNCOVER ANYTHING IF WE SPOOK THEM TOO EARLY. THAT'S WHY WE'RE LANDING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN FROM SPRINGFIELD...
WHY COULDN'T WE JUST INFILTRATE IN CIVVIES?
IT'S A SMALL TOWN IN VERMONT. ALL STRANGERS ARE SUSPECT. IF COBRA'S THERE, IT'LL BE TWICE AS BAD. NO, FORCE RECON'S THE WAY TO GO.
MAYBE YOUR NEXT IDEA'LL BE BETTER.
CLUTCH, YOU'RE DESPICABLE.
THANKS. I LIKE YOU TOO!
ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO...
VOOOOSH!
WHAT WAS THAT?
FELT LIKE SOMEBODY PASSED US IN THE FAST LANE...
...BUT THE SKY IS EMPTY!

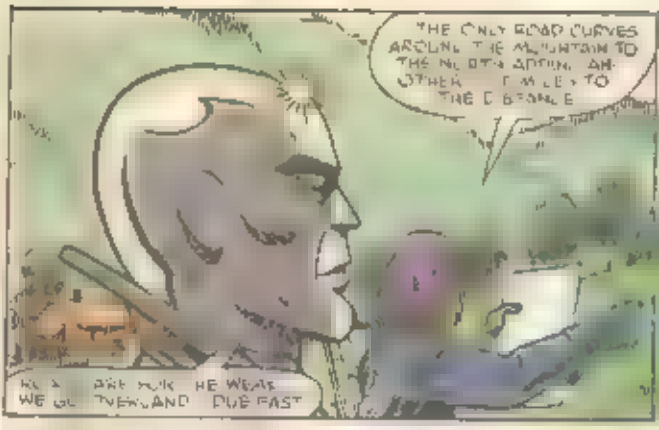
HAWK? THIS IS WILD BILL IN THE PILOT'S SEAT... WHATEVER PASSED US WAS A SUPERSONIC AIRCRAFT BUT IT WAS FLYING WAY TOO LOW FOR ANY KIND OF AUTHORIZED FLIGHT!
BARONESS! WE JUST PASSED A MILITARY HELICOPTER. COULD THEY POSSIBLY IDENTIFY AND--
NOT A CHANCE, COBRA COMMANDER...
...WE SHALL BE ARRIVING IN SPRINGFIELD IN THREE MINUTES. I AM MAKING RADIO CONTACT NOW--
BRRRRING
ARBCO FURNITURE COMPANY
BRRRRING
BRRRRING


I HAVE MY SOURCES
FOR THE YOU HAVEN'T BEEN OUT OF MY SIGHT YOU DIDN'T TALK TO ANYBODY PICK UP A PHONE OR GET A MESSAGE
HOW COULD YOU
HOW I ACQUIRE INFORMATION IS NONE OF YOUR CONCERN
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN A LITTLE THING CALLED TIDINGS I KNOW ABOUT YOUR PAST
NIHIL DESTRO
THEN LET'S HEAR NO MORE OF THIS
JESUS AM I THE ONLY ONE THAT CAN HEAR THIS WATER HE'S CLEARED HIS EYES
NOW I HAVE ONE LESS TO DEAL WITH
AHHHHHH!
WHAT VOLTAGE WONDER NO ABOUT YOUR FINAL FRIEND?
I'M DEAD AND I WILL SOL BE AFTER
EH

WE'RE COBRA TROOPERS. WE CAME INTO THE JUNGLE CHASING SET BY KENTUCKY GOVERNMENT SOLDIERS TO RESCUE A G.I. JOE TEAM. HOW THE REAL REASON WE'RE TRAPPED HERE IS BECAUSE THE ENEMY ATTACKED A WHOLE CAMP OF COBRA TROOPS TRAPS CHEWED UP BAD. SOME THANKS WE GOT.
THIS IS WHERE I LEAVE THE PAVED ROAD AND TAKE THE ROAD UNDER THE MOUNTAIN AND SHELL BE ON MY WAY TO HUNT AT SPRINGFIELD
GOOD HUNTING
ALL HAIL MIGHTY COBRA
HAS THE VOLUNTEER BEEN PREPARED?
COBRA COMMAND HAS BEEN PUT AT YOUR DISPOSAL
AT FACTORY
QUITE MY BATTLE HELMET AND TAKE OFF MY TIGHTWAD BUTTONED GEAR

YOU OF COURSE MUST DON PROTECTIVE GLOVES
AND MASK
BEFORE WE BREAK THE SEALS OF THE VAULT
ANYTHING TO REPORT
BUT THE FURNITURE FACTORY ON THE OUTSKIRTS IS A TAD FISHY
ANY PARTICULAR REASON OR JUST GUT FEELING?
ARBOC S AN ANAGRAM FOR COBRA
B NOT
OUR ENEMY OR IDLE AGAINST ME IS THE LESS WHAT'D YOU DIR I'M ONE OF YOU
AN ENVOY FROM COBRA COMMANDER WANTED YOU DEAD
THE WAY I SEE IT I CAN MAKE MYSELF SOME BROWN F POINTS BY F NISHING THE JOB THE BARONESS BOTCHED UP
PLEASE LET HAVE MY MONEY OR MY ACCOUNTS PLEASE

YOUR PALE
GIANT NAVIGATOR
IT WILL TAKE
SPRINGFIELD IS
JUST EAST OF HERE

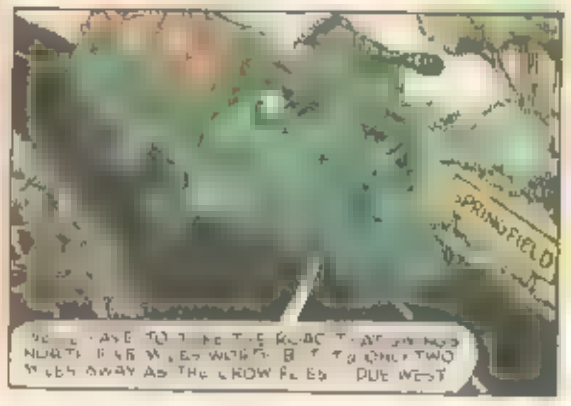

THE ONLY ROAD CURVES
AROUND THE MOUNTAIN TO
THE NORTH AND THEN
OTHER
THE DISTANCE
HE WEARS
WE GO OVERLAND DUE EAST

SAY LONG JOHNS
WITH LOCKS
WHAT
THEY THINK OF
NEXT SETS
MIGHT BE FROM NEW YORK
EVERYBODY'S CRAZY DOWN THERE

AFTER THIS NEGOTIATION
OF THE VENUM SECRET
SERVICE OR COUNTER
HERE WILL BE A WALK
NO BOOMERANG
TIME BOMB
WE'LL TAKE
THE PLANES WITH
NO TEAM TO HIM
SPLIT AFTER
THE TWO WEEK
NO BAT ON PERIL
OF HIS LIFE
TO JOIN WE'LL BE
BACK

AND BY THIS
TIME WE SHOULD
BE DEEP WITHIN
GOTHAM REAL
SOON AFTER

EVERYBODY BACK ON THE
ARE WE'RE GOING TO
CHECK OUT THE FURNITURE
FACTORY NOW BACK AT
LUTHER?

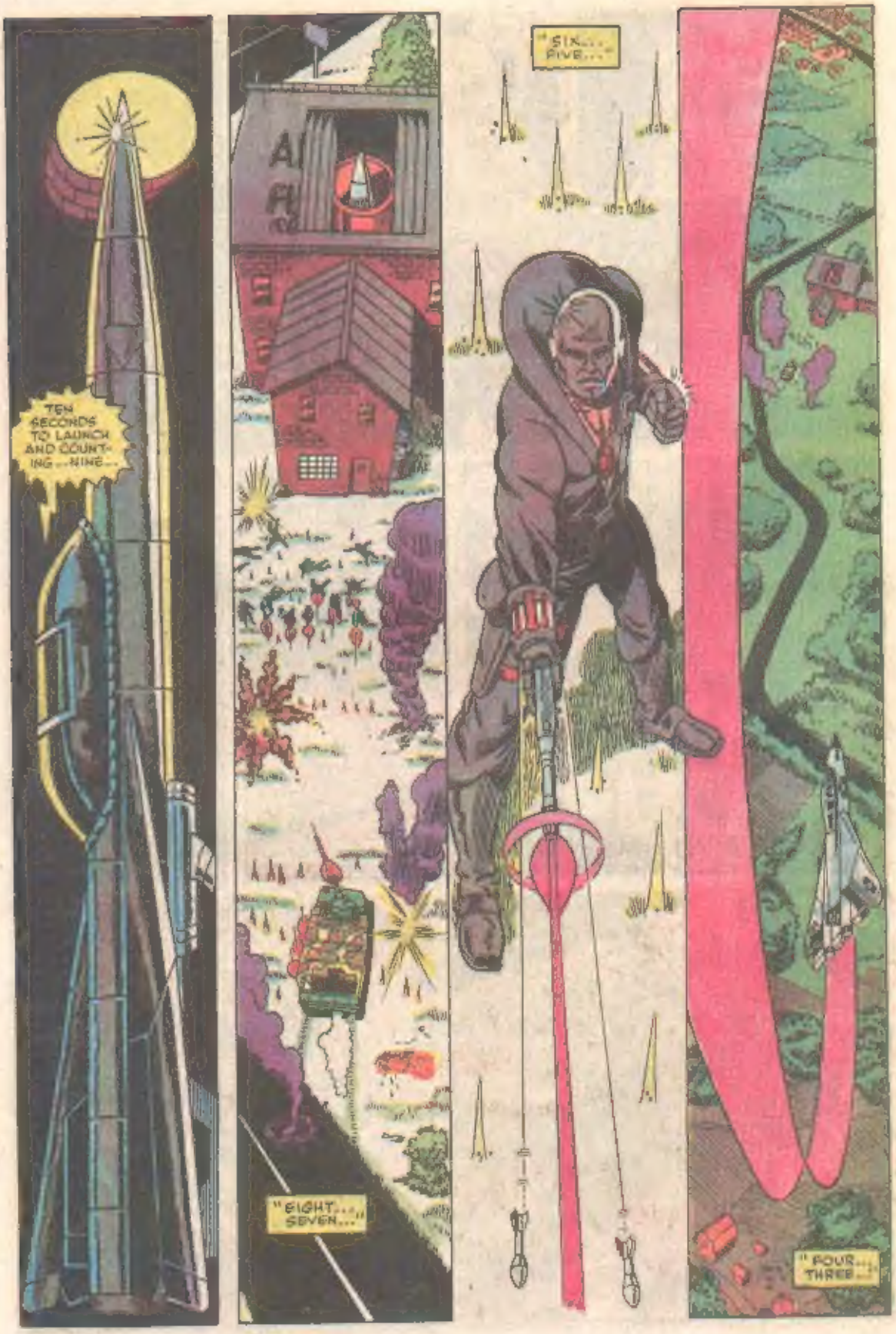

SPRINGFIELD
WE HAVE TO TAKE THE ROAD THAT SPRINGS
NORTH FOR A WEEK WHERE BUT TWO
WEEKS AWAY AS THE CROW FLIES DUE WEST

DESTRO THIS PACE WILL KILL US!
NO IF THE JOES BEAT US TO SPRINGFIELD WE'LL KILL YOU
WAIT! IF WE SHOOT THEM HERE WE'LL HAVE TO CARRY THEIR BODIES BACK AS PROOF
IT WOULD BE MUCH EASIER ON US IF WE MADE THEM WALK BACK TO THE AIRFIELD AND SHOOT THEM BEFORE THEY TAKE OFF
NEXT I WAS JUST GOING TO SHOW COBRA COMMANDER THEIR HEADS BUT THIS IS MUCH NEATER
DESTRO ONE OF THE MEN IS FALLING BEHIND
SHOOT HIM! PLAY MAKE THEM FALL BACK TO HIS LAST POSITION AND ALMOST TIME TO RAMP TO WHERE CALHOUN
THE FACTORY SHOULD BE IN SIGHT AS SOON AS WE CREST THAT NEXT HILL
DID YOU READ THE "FORMAL BARONESS"?

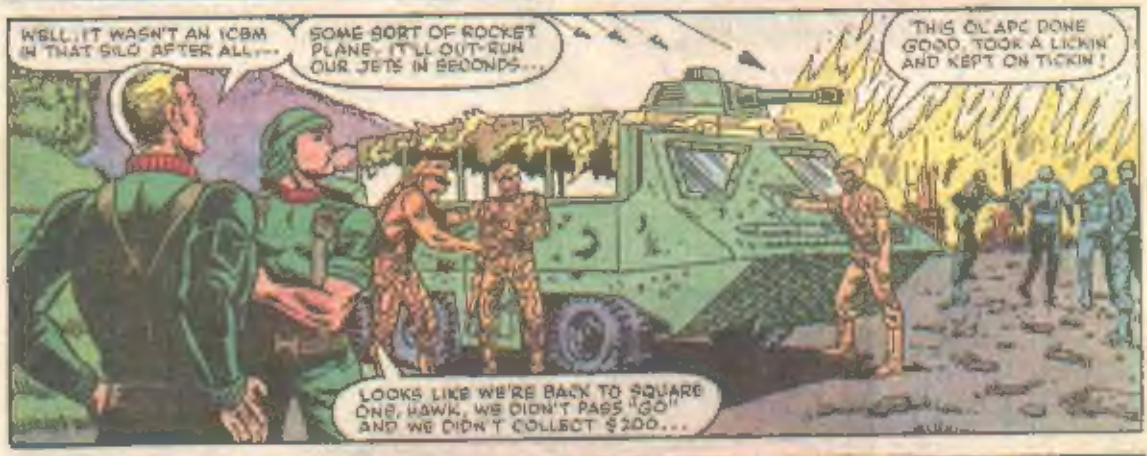
NYNNNNGH!!!
A MUST THERE JUST OVER THAT NEXT RISE
THAT'S LOOKS PLACE BELONGS DON'T IT?
EVERYTHING ELSE ROCK N ROLL JUMPED WITH A TICK AND SAY BOO
HE DEAD
BUT THE TOXIN WAS SUPPOSED TO BE SLOW LEAVE IN THE BARRER
YES UNLESS THE TOXIN CREATURE GOT TO ME AND LET BACK THE ANTIDOTE JUST BUT THAT'S NOT THE KIND OF TREACHERY I SHOULD EXPECT FROM
ENOUGH
BUT IT WAS COBRA COMMANDER WHO LET ME OUT HE MUST BE MAKING OUT BIG ON ME BUT NOW AS HE ATTEMPTS TO USE MY TOXIN WITH MY SECRET ANTIDOTE HIS PLOT HIS DAUGHTER MUST BE RESCUED
WHAT'S HE BABBLING ABOUT?

COBRA AMBUSH!
NO COVER ON EITHER SIDE OF THE ROAD WE'LL HAVE TO BARREL ON THROUGH
DO YOU SEE WHAT'S LEADING THAT PACK OF VIPERS?
AIRFIELD
IF IT'S THAT COBRA GUY I'D WE RAN IN ALREADY ON THAT ONE, LIKE "SPEED"
HOLD THEM BACK THE MUST NOT REACH THE FACTORY
BOOOM!
WE HIT THE JACKPOT WHATEVERS IN THAT OLD FURNITURE FACTORY MUST BE PRETTY IMPORTANT IF THEY'RE GOING TO ALL THIS BOTHER TO KEEP US AWAY
HECK MAYBE THEY'RE JUST PLAIN ORNERY

COBRA COMMANDER THE G I JOE TEAM ATTACK N THE FACTORY
WHAT
A COBRA OFFICER
DESTRO
WE WON'T BE ABLE TO HOLD THEM FOR LONG
I SUGGEST YOU LEAVE IMMEDIATELY N THE ROCKET PLANE
I'LL EVACUATE THE PERSONNEL THROUGH THE TUNNEL AND SET THE SELF DESTRUCT FOR AUTOMATIC OPERATION
THE FACTORY BUILDING THAT EVERYONE ACTIVITY MUST BE
NO I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE AN ANTI TANK EMPLACEMENT BUT I'M NOT
100
THIS IS GI JOE STRIKER LEADER I READ YOU LOUD AND CLEAR ROUND HOW ALL OVER I REPEAT CONTACT LOST HIT DOWN THERE HAWK
I WANT YOU TO MAKE THAT FACTORY BUILDING INTO A MOUNTAIN OF SMOKING RUBBLE
YOU GOT THAT FACTORY I WANT IT SMOKING TO MAKE CHARCOAL


TEN SECONDS TO LAUNCH AND COUNTING...NINE...
"EIGHT... SEVEN..."
"SIX... FIVE..."
"FOUR... THREE..."

"TWO... ONE..."
ZERO!
VA-DOOOOM!!!


WELL, IT WASN'T AN ICBM IN THAT SILO AFTER ALL...
SOME SORT OF ROCKET PLANE. IT'LL OUT-RUN OUR JETS IN SECONDS...
THIS OL' APC DONE GOOD, TOOK A LICKIN' AND KEPT ON TICKIN'!
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE BACK TO SQUARE ONE, HAWK. WE DIDN'T PASS "GO" AND WE DIDN'T COLLECT $200...

BACK IN SUBURA GORGO...
WAIT. WEREN'T THERE THREE OF YOU IN THAT BUNKER? WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ESKIMO, KWINN?
I CAVED IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD WITH A WRENCH...

NEXT ISSUE • KWINN GETS EVEN IN "REDEYE TO MIAMI"

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G.I. JOE

A REAL AMERICAN HERO™